

# R. Kelly, Trapped In The Closet Chapter 2

Well...

Now he's staring at me like  
As if he was starin' in a mirror  
She yells honey let me explain  
He says you don't have to go no further  
I can clearly see what's goin' on  
Behind my back, in my bed, in my home  
Then I said wait a minute now hold on  
I said mister we can work this out  
She said honey don't lose control  
Tried to get him to calm down  
He said ho I should've known  
That you would go and do some bogus shit up in my house  
But the Christian in me gave you the benefit of the doubt  
I said we need to resolve this  
Then he stepped to me, I'm like whoa  
There's a reason I'm in this closet  
He says, yeah like what, are you talkin' clothes  
I met this girl at the Paje's club  
And she told me she didn't have a man  
Then he said man please,  
I'd kill you if you didn't have that gun in ya hand  
And I said but yo chick chose me  
He said don't give me that mack shit please  
His phone goes off and then things get a little more interesting  
He steps a little closer  
I point my gun and says I'm not the one you after  
He says somethin' I bet you didn't know my man  
Did she tell you that I was a pastor  
I said well good that's betta right  
Why can't we handle this Christian- like  
And I started to put the gun down  
'Til I saw his face still had a frown  
She started cryin', sayin' baby I'm sorry  
Then he said baby not as sorry as you're gonna be  
I started inchin' out  
He says no I want you to see this  
Said I gotta get out this house  
He said not 'til I reveal my secret  
I'm like what is goin' on inside his head  
Then he takes his phone and calls somebody up and says  
Hello, Baby, turn the car around  
Listen I just need for you to get right back here now (Click)  
He looks at me and says well since we're all comin' out the closet  
I'm not about to be the only one that's broken hearted  
She said what do you mean  
And he said just wait and see  
I said somebody betta talk to me  
And then his phone rang  
He picks up and somebody says sweetheart I'm downstairs  
And he's like I'll buzz you up  
I'm on the fifth floor, hurry take the stairs  
And I'm like who is this mystery lady that you're talking to  
He says in time you both will know the shockin' truth  
Baby this is something I been wanting to get off my chest for a long, long time  
Then I said, "Nigga, I'mma shoot you both if you don't say what's on ya mind  
He said wait I hear somebody comin' up the stairs  
And I'm lookin' at the door  
He says I think you betta sit down in the chair  
I says I'm gonna count to four  
1, he says mister wait  
2, she says please don't shoot  
3, he says don't shoot me  
4, she screams

Then a knock at the door, the guns in my hands  
He opens the door, I can't believe - it's a man